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LITERATURE.

NOTICES OF NEW WORKS.

Tales of the Colonies, or the Adventures of an Emigrant. Edited by a
late COLONIAL MAGISTRATE.

Since the time of Robinson Crusoe literature has produced nothing like these "Tales of the Colonies." Characterized by perfect simplicity and intense interest, an union so rare as to be often deemed incompatible, yet where found most potently enhancing each other's power, the narrative carries on the reader with a resistlessness from which he could not, if he would, escape, and from which he would not if he could.

Truthfulness and novelty—can there be things of more attractive power?—are stamped on the whole conduct of the work: the truthfulness conducts from page to page, the novelty breathes over the whole. We are here led into a new walk of literature. Van Diemen's Land, with its primæval wilds, its ancient solitudes, its vast prairies, its far-spreading forests, its tangled bushwood, its luxuriant vegetation, and its unpeopled extent of country, is the scene; while on it we find the most marked, distinctive, broadly separated, and effectively contrasted classes of population that the world could produce. We look on the broad landscape, rich in its natural fertility, and beneath the shadow of the lofty trees we see the waggon of the new settler laden with the needful things of his perspective home, the household gear of future bed and board, winding slowly on, drawn by its picturesque yoke of oxen. He who it may be has but lately left some city thoroughfare where men jostle each other so roughly in their endeavours for daily bread,

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now draws a long salubrious breath, and almost doubts his own identity; the citizens of Cheapside may well look wonderingly on the outstretched deserts of Australia. And now the smoke winds gracefully and curls in blue coils up from the joyous hearth of many a settler's happy home, while lavish nature pours plenty into his barns, and makes his flocks abundant. The locations are dotted over with gleeful cottages, while the quarries of the country have yielded up stone for the more aristocratic dwellings; but all are surrounded by what would be fields, only that they are so boundless, of rich productiveness. This is our aspect of Australian life, but there are towns growing into importance under the auspices of the colonial government, which are as the head-quarters of commerce: here every class congregates, anxious to push a way in life: these are modern cities in the ancient wilderness, and there seems a strange anomaly in their mushroom growth: but now comes a sadder view—it is the clans of the yellow-clad convicts, or, as they are always in charitable delicacy called, the “government men!” Alas! that England should be a home of crime, from whence to issue a progeny of missionaries of evil! but so it is, and this class includes the half of the population; but there is yet another—the native Indian, who, hunted in his own solitudes, may well execrate the hand which, instead of bringing him Christianity, robs him of his birthright.

Would it be possible to find a scene more effective or people so varied and so marked? and it is into the heart of this country and into the midst of these people that this work carries us. We follow a settler from England to the shore of Australia, accompany him through all his toils, his vicissitudes, his labours, his dangers, his difficulties, while the air of reality so fastens our attention, that it would be vain to tell us we have been doting on a fiction. Fiction it is not: it is truth alone which so rivets our interest. We quite believe that not a single incident in this whole narrative is feigned. Nothing but truth could so transport us into the midst of scenes which are altogether out of the province of invention. The simple energy of the style has no equal saving in De Foe. The freshness is so unstudied, the descriptions so natural, the details so continuous, and in such plenitude, from beginning to end: every little incident is so accurately marked and so happily hit off, so simple and yet so truthful, that we seem actually to hear and see with our own visual and aural organs; and, in the midst of this, shall we call it the fascination of simplicity, we are met at every unexpected turn with a new charm. Little traps of the slyest humour, into which we trip and fall at every third step, and are in them before we know where we are, and so are obliged to laugh at ourselves as well as our author. In truth, we might say that Goldsmith's delicate wit, and De Foe's realizing power of detail, uniting in this delightful narrative, bestow each on the other a new charm.

But with all this rare union of merit, there is another aspect in which the work ought to be surveyed. It not only takes the high ground of novelty, which in these days of ransacking of mind is rare indeed, but it takes the still higher eminence of real utility. We could, indeed, almost regret that the vast information respecting these colonies

should have been magazined into a work which may unwittingly be passed over as one of pure imaginativeness, and its very worth be lost in its very charm; as, under a somewhat graver title, and with a methodized arrangement, the same matter would have formed a perfect hand-book of Australia. Written, as this work undoubtedly is, by one of the colonial magistrates, possessing at once the most ample opportunities of observation, and the best powers for profiting by them, the intended settler could consult no more competent authority as a reference and guide. Here will he find the most capable and faithful of advice presented under the most attractive of forms. By writing under the character of a settler, and assuming that semblance at the first outset, we are enabled to trace his progressive way, from the first footstep on the soil to the full zenith of his patriarchal prosperity. And how full of novel interest is the recital! We follow all the settler's anxieties, his labours, his reverses—we follow the bullock-drawn train that brings his wife and his little ones into the wilderness—we watch the pitching of the temporary tent, and listen to the first stroke of the axe waking the echoes which have slept from the creation in the solitary wilderness, which is to form the staple of the first habitation there—we watch, with eager interest, the gradual uprearing of that forest home, until the smoke curls up to heaven, an incense of happiness from its sacred hearth—we are spectators of the merry feastings from the daintiest of kangaroo venison, the most delicious of kangaroo-tail soup, the most epicurean of steamers, and the most delicate of cockatoo pies, to say nothing of every day mutton chops eaten by the dozen, tea boiled in a tripod and sweetened with the brownest of sugar, and plenitudes of rice and dampers. We see all this, but we are also witnesses of sadder things. The bushrangers are abroad; the dark denizens of the woods are on the scent; the kangaroo dogs whine and wail with strange but instinctive dread of their savage foes; violence stalks abroad; rapine and murder are there; and the home that had cost so vast a price of labour in its erection now blazes like a beacon fire in the wilderness. All this is as touching in expression as it is forcible in power. The successive minutia of the detail carries the reader on, step by step, until the interest is overpowering. We are startled out of the simplicity of the narration by portions of intense power. It has scarcely been our lot to meet with passages of such singular and absorbing emotion as we find in the settler's wanderings in the bush. Anxious to get to his devastated home, to his suffering family—trying a nearer cut—fancying himself a little mistaken—all to be soon repaired; then half suspecting error—now fully aware of it—hope now dawning—fear now depressing—native spirit now rallying, now drooping, doubting, despairing—now making desperate exertions—day succeeding day, and each but entangling him the more hopelessly in the fast forest maze—the fruitless body-wearying—the vague and purposeless wanderings ever more and more bewildering and confounding—the confusion of the faculties—the whirl of the brain; and, as if all this were not enough, a warfare of accumulated horrors with a tribe of the native Indians, in which mental agony and corporeal horror are wrought to a pitch too exciting to be dwelt upon. It is not mere form of language,

but it is power of conception which is here embodied ; and it is power which we could not match, in its own way, in any existing author.

But among the characters there is one of the happiest creations of originality, the old man Crabb. So true, so grateful ; for ever changing, yet always consistent ; detesting every thing, yet loving all ; abominating the country, yet never finding resolution enough to leave it ; always taking his passage in the next ship, yet building a house and dwelling in it to his dying day. But we cannot, in a few brief lines, do justice to this most felicitous of cross-grained conceptions ; it requires the whole work to unravel his simplicity. And though we have his company almost in every scene, yet have we never enough of a companion who so highly amuses us. Every stroke in Crabb's picture tells ; and then his phraseology is as characteristic as it is racy and amusing.

Our readers will find this work more than bear out our commendation. While it is a novelty in literature, it is also a masterpiece in talent. Instance our extract.

" My presence of mind almost forsook me at this crisis. Escape seemed impossible ; and I felt that I was doomed to the most horrible of deaths—that of being burnt alive !

" The light of the flames increased, and the smoke inside the hut became almost insufferable ! Feeling that if I remained where I was, death was certain, I determined to make a desperate effort to escape. There was a little wind, which blew the smoke in the direction of the back of the hut ; the natives, as I knew by their cries, were assembled in the front.

" I determined to attempt my escape by the back window, hoping that the smoke in that direction would serve to conceal my exit at the moment of getting out of the window, when my position would be defenceless. I hastily tore down my barricade of logs, and jumped through the opening into the smoke. I was almost suffocated, but, with my gun in my hand, I dashed through it.

" For the moment I was not perceived ; but the natives soon got sight of me, and a volley of spears around me, one of which struck me in the back, but dropped out again, proclaimed that they were in chase. I kept on running as long as I could towards a tree that was in the middle of the little plain over which I was passing, intending to make that my fighting place, by setting my back to it, and so to protect myself in the rear.

" The spears flew around me and near me, but I reached the tree, and instantly turning round, I fired among the advancing natives. This checked them, for they were now becoming afraid of my formidable weapon, and seeing that I stood resolute and prepared for them, they retreated to some distance ; but they continued to throw some spears, most of which fell short, and kept up a shouting and yelling in a frightful manner, capering and dancing about in a sort of frenzy,—ferocious to get at me, but kept at bay by my terrible gun.

" My blood was now up ! I was excited to a pitch of joyful exultation by my escape from the burning hut, and I felt that courage of excitement which almost prompted me to rush on my enemies, and to bring the matter to an issue by a bodily conflict with my broadsword. But prudence prevailed ; and I placed my hope and my dependence on my trusty gun, which had already done me such good service.

" Taking advantage of the temporary inaction of the natives, I felt for my powder-horn, to reload the barrel which I had discharged. To my

unspeakable horror and disappointment, it was missing ! I searched every pocket in vain ! I had laid it on the table in the hut, and there I had left it ! To recover it was impossible, as the hut was all in flames, and while I gazed on the burning mass, a dull report and a burst of sparks from the building made known to me that the powder had become ignited, and was lost to me for ever !

“ In my agony of mind at this discovery, my hair seemed to bristle up ; and the sweat ran down my forehead and obscured my sight ! I now felt that nothing but a miracle could save me ; but the love of life increasing in proportion to the danger of losing it, I once more summoned up my failing energies for a last effort. I had three barrels loaded ; one in my fowling-piece and two in my pistols ; I had also my broadsword, but that would not avail me against their spears.

“ If I could hold out till night, I thought I might be able then to elude my savage enemies, as the natives have a fear of moving about at night, believing that in the darkness an evil spirit roams about, seeking to do them mischief, and who then has power over them. Casting my eyes upwards to the branches of the trees under which I was standing, I observed that it was easy to climb, and there appeared to me indications of a hollow in the trunk between the principal branches, which might serve me for a place of shelter till the night should enable me, under the cover of its darkness, to escape from my pursuers.

“ I formed my plan on the instant, and without losing a moment I slung my gun behind me, and, catching hold of a branch within reach, I clambered up. The natives, who were watching my motions, renewed their shouts and yells at this manœuvre, and rushed towards the tree in a body.

“ I scrambled as fast as I could to the fork of the tree, and found to my infinite relief that my anticipation was right ; there was a hollow large enough to admit my whole body, and effectually to shield me from the spears of the savages. As my foot reached the bottom, it encountered some soft body, which I quickly learnt was an opossum, the owner of the habitation, which asserted its rights by a sharp attack on the calf of my leg with teeth and claws : I was not in a humour to argue the matter with my new assailant, so with my thick bush shoes I trampled the creature down into a jelly, though it left its remembrances on my torn flesh, which smarted not a little. When I recovered my breath, I listened to ascertain the motions of my enemies outside.

“ They had ceased their yells, and there was a dead silence, so that I could hear my own quick breathing within the trunk of the tree. ‘ What are they about ? ’ thought I. While I mentally ejaculated this thought, I felt an agitation of the tree, from which I guessed that some venturous savage was climbing up to attack me in my retreat. I cautiously raised myself up to look around me, but the appearance of my hat above the hole was the signal for half-a-dozen spears, three of which passed through it, one of them grazing the scalp of my head. ‘ That plan will not do,’ thought I ; ‘ I must keep close.’

“ As I crouched myself down, I thought I heard a breathing above me. I looked up, and beheld the hideous visage of one of the savages glaring on me with his white eyeballs, which exhibited a ferocious sort of exultation. He had his waddie in his hand, which he slowly raised, to give me a pat on the head, thinking that he had me quite safe, like an opossum in its hole. ‘ You’re mistaken, my beauty,’ thought I ; ‘ I’m not done for yet.’ Drawing out one of my pistols from my pocket, which was rather a matter of difficulty in my confined position, I fired. The ball crashed through his face and skull, and I heard his dead body fall heavily to the ground.

“ A yell of fear and rage arose from his black companions. I took advantage of the opportunity, and raised myself up so as to look about me,

but their threatening spears soon drove me back to my retreat. There was now another pause and a dead silence; and I flattered myself with the hope that the savages, having been so frequently baffled, and having suffered so much in their attacks, would now retire. But the death and the wounds of their comrades, it appears, only whetted their rage, and stimulated them to fresh endeavours; and the cunning devices of that devilish savage Musqueeto were turned in a new and more fatal direction.

"As I lay in my retreat, I heard a sound as if heavy materials were being dragged towards the tree. I ventured to peep out, and beheld the savages busy in piling dead wood round the trunk, with the intention, as I immediately surmised, of setting fire to it, and of burning me in my hole.

"My conjectures were presently verified. I saw emerging from the wood one of their females, bearing the lighted fire-sticks which the natives always carry with them in their journeys. I looked on these preparations as a neglected but not indifferent spectator, the natives disregarding my appearance above the opening, and waiting with a sort of savage patience for the sure destruction which they were preparing for me.

"The native women approached with the fire, and the natives, forming a circle round the tree, performed a dance of death as a prelude to my sacrifice. I was tempted to fire on them; but I did not like to part with my last two shots, except in an extremity even greater than this.

"In the meantime the natives continued their dance, seeming to enjoy the interval between me and death, like the epicure who delays his attack on the delicious feast before him, that he may the longer enjoy the exciting pleasure of anticipation. Presently, however, their death-song broke out into loud cries of fury; they applied the fire to the faggots, and as the blaze increased, they danced and yelled round the tree in a complete delirium of rage and exultation.

"The fire burned up!—the smoke ascended! I already felt the horrid sensation of being stifled by the thick atmosphere of smoke before the flames encompassed me. In this extremity, I determined, at least, to inflict some vengeance on my savage persecutors.

"I scrambled up from my hiding-place, and crawled as far as I could on one of the branches which was most free from the suffocating smoke and heat, and fired the remaining barrel of my fowling-piece at the yelling wretches, which I then hurled at their heads. I did the same with my remaining pistol, when, to my amazement, I heard the reports of other guns; but whether they were the echoes of my own, or that my failing senses deceived me, I know not, for the smoke and flames now mastered me. Stifled and scorched, I remember only falling from the branch of the tree, which was not high, to the ground, when my senses left me.

"I was roused from my trance of death by copious deluges of water, and I heard a voice which was familiar to me exclaiming,—

"Well, if this is not enough to disgust a man with this horrid country, I don't know what he would have more! For years and years I have been preaching to him that nothing good could come of this wretched den of bush-rangers and natives, and now, you see, the evil is come at last!"

"I opened my eyes at these words. It was the voice of Crabb, whom heaven had directed with a party of friends to this spot to deliver me! Overcome with the intensity of my emotions, racked with pain, and sick from the very fulness of joy at my escape from death, I uttered a piercing cry of mingled pain and delight, and fainted!"

Sacred Poems, from Subjects in the Old Testament. By JOHN EDMUND READE, author of "Italy," &c.

It is always with mingled feelings of respect and admiration that we open Mr. Reade's volumes, and always with an increase of these feelings that we close them. His mind is eminently of the calibre best fitted to take in great objects, and the loftiness of his theme is well responded to by the chaste dignity of his style. He never trifles with prettinesses, never substitutes sound for sense, never pauses on his way to listen to the jingle of a rhyme, never loiters on idle ground, sunning himself in sunbeams, and disporting among the flowers of a fruitless fancy, never stays to gather up the tinsel of meretricious ornament, never loiters on in smiling idleness—with him all is sterling: his dignity is above passion; his power equal to all that he undertakes; and he who can grapple with great things may well disdain to elaborate trifles. It may be that he labours less for the present than the future, at least, though attested by a present reputation, it is one which we augur will augment and not decline. He does not write to meet a fashion, he writes to fit his subject, and this is always chosen from among the lofty things of mind or of revelation. The majesty of his verse would be outraged, were it made to wait in vassalage on an inferior theme. The machinery of the poet's own mind will not work for the production of trivialities. It is a great power, and must be worthily employed.

And what can more eminently exemplify all this than the opening poem of this collection—The Creation?—what sublimity, what wonder, lie in such a contemplation! Poetry can aspire to no higher office than the celebration of these mysteries, and the genius of our author luxuriates among them. He approaches his subject as one reverential, though empowered: not deprecatory and fearfully, but with the consciousness of strength, as if he knew that the prophet's mantle rested on his shoulders. There is all the dignity of mental rank both in the choice and in the attitude of approach. We have been much struck with this opening poem; we will not say that it is like Milton, because there is no shade, either intentional or unintentional, of imitativeness in any of Mr. Reade's works; but we will say, that Milton's fame might have rested on such a production. The conception is as vast as the execution is powerful. There is perfect majesty in this portraying of the "Creation."

I.

" Infinite Life filled all space which was, Being
Boundless and fathomless: an ocean
Circling around the One ineffable,
Who in life's centre doth for ever dwell.
Worlds, mote-like, floated through the void;
Wheeling in ordered course, or onward fleeing,
In everlasting motion:
Sand-grains, or formed, or forming, or destroyed;
Leaves, clustering, massed, or scattered from the tree,
Whose root and branches were Infinity.

II.

" One atom from among the infinite,
Rolled on—a leaf among the wilderness:

Darkness above its brow sate motionless :
 The starry hosts around it, calm and bright,
 Moved on in galaxies of flashing light :
 All opened silently their living eyes :
 A silence fell through mighty harmonies,
 Even by each world its path revolving round,
 Through the calm pulseless measureless profound—
 The depths of ether yielding without sound.

III.

That solitary world rolled on unformed ;
 No energy its inner being warmed ;
 Dark 'midst the myriad lights it wandered on,
 That bursting into life around it shone.

The fiat came

From the Ineffable—the Central One ;
 Nor heard, nor seen, in thunder nor in flame.
 His eye watched o'er that earth ;
 His moving Spirit o'er its waters stirred :
 Creation was—and answered to the word.
 From his enthroned height,
 The sun revealed the visible command,
 Stamped on his brow by the Almighty hand—
 " Let there be light !"

IV.

Darkness no more above Earth's forehead dwelt,
 But followed her vast presence as she moved
 In her gyrations round that Fire
 Whose open face she loved ;
 Whose warmth, and rays, and life she did respire :
 Drawn nearer, yet repelled, she felt
 By influence that her will controlled ;
 Yea, fixed her while she rolled,
 To circle round that orb eternally,
 Imaging in her path Infinity.
 Then, around, above, beneath her,
 Floated in waves the luminiferous ether ;
 Aërial Ocean ! ever vibrating
 Beneath that Sun, its ever-gushing spring.

V.

Then rose the mists, Earth's vital breath,
 And circled round her brow a cloudy wreath,
 Veiling the central Light's too ardent eye ;
 While, as the heat expanded through her veins,
 Life's articulating voice,
 Calling on life to rejoice,
 Burst forth in simultaneous melody,
 Borne from that temple in their earliest strains ;—
 The first sounds of the living trees essaying
 Their voices to the wind ;
 The choirs of the brooks that rushed along,
 Venting their wild delight in hasty song !
 The more majestic streams their course delaying,
 Dwelling upon the beauty they reflected,
 Too soon in their far paths to leave behind

The solemn whisperings of the waiting woods.
 The o'ershadowed flowers, by their sweet breath detected;
 The silence of the mountain's gazing,
 Their voices heard among them, raising
 Their bald brows 'midst the storm of solitudes,
 The diapason of the mighty sea;
 The moving image of the Deity;
 Mirror of peace, and purity, and love,
 And of the starry heavens above;
 Coursing and going forth alone,
 Communing from its depths with the Unknown.
 Or, with the winds and clouds abroad,
 Glossing the brows perturbed of the LORD;
 Yea, even his voice of thunders on the shore,
 Heaving its mighty waters rolling evermore!

VI.

Then rose the light bird upon air, and hung
 Upon its lighter wing;
 The pard from forth the thicket sprung,
 The lithe roe bounded to the hill;
 The weaker to the rock or herbage clung,
 The heavier brute moved torpid on the ground:
 While the leviathan at will,
 Rolled in the immeasurable blue profound.
 The infinite temple of the world was full:
 Its floors with flowers, like star-wreaths, crowned;
 Its walls, the rocks; its pillars, the green trees;
 Where the birds hymned their choral melodies;
 Its organ-pipe, the ocean's sound;
 Its vault, the over-canopying heaven:
 Unfolded was the flower-like Beautiful,
 Even as a common gift to Nature given,
 The hum of Life's infinitude
 Ascended to the sun and open air,
 Nor ceased until the day was done;
 Till, as the face of God, the setting sun
 Saw that the beautiful was good,
 And shed a blessing there,
 Until the stars peered through the gloom,
 Like angels' wakeful eyes,
 Watching above the sanctities
 Of Life reposing on her tomb.

VII.

But the voice to lead the quire,
 But the spirit to aspire
 Beyond the shows of things was not;
 The Altar of the Earth was raised,
 The Sun's real fire around it blazed;
 Material life was wrought:
 Instinctive Body moving without will!
 All did their ends of life fulfil;
 But the hierophant, the priest
 Of Nature's sacramental feast,
 Was uncreated still!
 Then was the closing mystery done;
 The crowning of the work begun:
 Reared from the elemental mould,
 God's living temple in man manifold;

Within his mighty heart the shrine :
 The infinite spirit of his thought
 From the breath of Godhead caught,
 The vision and the unity divine ;
 Then, while the conscious life within him ran,
 While looking upward to the sky
 With a free and joyous eye,
 While the fear of One above
 Had melted into faith and love,
 His earliest song of gratitude began.

This specimen speaks for itself ; it needs no eulogy from our pen. Of the sacred pieces which follow, we think we can say nothing stronger than that they are worthy of their subjects. When Mr. Reade does not devote his meditations to Deity, he bestows them upon Nature—beautiful mistress, worthy of a poet's passion ! and right fitting to be the officiating priestess at the altar of Him who made her, teaching to men His worship. The poet's musings are vast indeed, comprehending a universe of mind, of thought, of feeling, of imagination. In reading we feel the whole to be enlarged and ample in its scope, and yet we pause over lines of exquisite beauty, which shine out as stars in the poetic firmament.

Holding Mr. Reade in such estimation as we have here had the pleasure of expressing, we regret that we are obliged to conclude with a regret ; it is, that we may not soon look for a repetition of the like gratification. Mr. Reade does not intend to appear before the world again, as an author, for some years.

The Life and Times of John Reuchlin, or Capnion, the Father of the German Reformation. By FRANCIS BARHAM, Esq., Editor of the "Hebrew and English Bible," "Collier's Ecclesiastical History," &c.

That men are not seldom the instruments of working the Divine will, themselves being the while unconscious that they are so doing, is often strongly manifest in the survey which we are so frequently enabled to take backwards over their career, when having accomplished their appointed task, they stand prominently out in the page of history, as having been made subservient to some great end, in which the welfare of their fellow-men has been deeply involved ; and though thus but used as instruments in an Almighty hand, yet, from being associated with what is great and powerful, their memory henceforth stands in the light of the high results to which they have been made subservient. We believe that most of the great purposes which have issued in revolutionizing society at different periods, so far from being contemplated to any thing more than a fraction of their full extent, have been peculiarly led them to by the workings of Providence ; that not man, but his Maker, has ruled, manifesting and exercising his high prerogative of reigning governor of the world. Thus Luther, whose fiery zeal fitted him well to stand undismayed amid the thunders of the Vatican, certainly, at the outset of his career, did not anticipate that he was on his march as a moral conqueror for the emancipation of kingdoms from superstitious usurpation. His way opened

before him as he travelled on ; but at the starting-point he knew not whither he was bound, and still less that he was appointed to a lofty championship in the cause of truth. In a greater or less degree we believe that this is true of all men. We arrive at certain stages of life's journey, and, looking back, feel that we have had a guide ; that we are, least of all, where we intended to be ; and that, happily, we are rather in the way of Providence than in our own.

And this is undoubtedly very prominently the case with Reuchlin, whose life is now before us. Gentle, if not timorous, by constitution, he was yet carried out into scenes of strife and tumult, and, while a lover of peace, was yet made to buckle on the panoply of war. Hurried into that which was least consistent with his nature, he became a moral warrior even against his will. And his weapons were unwonted ones, they were those of the linguist and the scholar. While Reuchlin was poring over languages, he was, in truth, buckling on his armour. Whilst he filled his mind with ancient lore, he was storing ammunition. Strange that, in his college seclusion, the scholar should thus be accomplishing himself in arts which so extraordinarily fitted him to act the religious champion. Little did the student in his retirement think that Greek and Hebrew would impel him into the ranks of the Reformers.

And yet true it was that these studies, prosecuted in solitude and silence by the dim religious gleam of a college lamp, drew Reuchlin forth into the broad blaze of the world's light, and hurried him into the midst of the world's warfare. We cannot trace the steps which led him thither, but they are deeply interesting to the inquiring mind, and this "Life and Times of Reuchlin" shows the progressive steps of the man battling for truth. Whether or not the title of "Father of the German Reformation," be or be not too strong, we will not pause to investigate : certainly the labours and the contests in which the student was engaged, his right interpretation of sacred literature, cleared and opened a fair field for the standard of truth to be erected in, and we who have enjoyed the emancipation of spirit bestowed upon us by the Reformation, may well laud the names of the first crusaders. And be it never forgotten that the first blows aimed at some consolidated structure, which time hath but the more cemented and established—the first blows, however faint and feeble, are still the boldest and the bravest. It is easy enough for multitudes to follow where one high spirit has led the way ; the track of one footstep across the desert may guide an army, but what shall lead the leader, and what point out *his* way ? There is, indeed, giant strength in that mind which is the first to strike at religious superstition, and Reuchlin undoubtedly deserves this honour, since he was among the earliest of the Reformers.

The disputes of learning are not usually interesting to the lookers on, but here their effects and their results magnify their importance, and the mode of the recital, clear and lucid, makes the narrative as agreeable as we are bound to consider it important. Mr. Barham's learning and research peculiarly fitted him for this task, and we fully believe that there does not exist an historian more capable of grasping and delineating his subject and its contingencies to their fullest extent.

His fitness for the task was the best guarantee for its due performance, and he has acquitted himself in a manner that will make his work as agreeable as it is valuable.

We extract an interesting survey of the apparently accidental but providential cause which drew Reuchlin out as a leader of the Reformation.

"The occasion of the dispute was a baptized Jew,—Pfefferkorn, a man of much arrogance, excessive vanity and ambition, who ceased to respect truth and justice as soon as they opposed his passions. He had deceived those of his own religion by many frauds, and was therefore compelled to escape from their prosecutions by going over to Christianity in 1503 or 1504, in his thirty-sixth year. His neighbours, who could not respect him, and the religion he had left, now became the objects of his revengeful hatred. The assurance of his friends that his conversion was from true conviction and inward turning of heart, is generally contradicted by the whole of his subsequent action, and especially by his unchristian conduct towards his former brethren in the faith, in which a desire of vengeance continually transpires. His knowledge of Hebrew, though but very scanty, was to furnish an opportunity for his revengeful scheme. To this end he first tried to obtain favour and protection from the Dominicans, flattering them by the hope of the conversion of his former fellow-believers, which must have had some weight with that Order, who were anxious to make proselytes for their credit's sake. After his change many works appeared in pursuance of this end: his *Judenspiegel*; his work '*Der Juden Beichte*,' in which he treats first of the preparation for Jewish confession, then of the manner of it, of the absolution of the Jews, of the great injury of those who deal with them; thence he warns Christian princes against them, and gives the reason why many, though inclined to Christianity, still remain Jews; then he treats of their paschal feast: and he likewise wrote a work entitled the '*Jews' Enemy*,'—which writings have all the same tendency. In them he endeavours to represent the Jews as more dangerous than the devil, as bloodhounds whom it is a Christian duty to persecute, to deprive of property, children, and books,—to pray to God for a judicial punishment upon them, and to condemn those who protect them as worse than the Jews themselves. But not content with having written against the Jews, and advised their persecution, Pfefferkorn wished to set an example by carrying it into execution in concert with the Colognese. They petitioned the Emperor Maximilian for an inquisition against the Jews and their blasphemous books, and manifested sentiments and language as hateful as those afterwards contained in the epistle of Pfefferkorn to Pope Leo.

"The emperor, whose sentiments did not coincide with these doctrines, as he afterwards showed, suffered himself to be induced, after many intrigues, to issue from his camp at Padua, August 19, 1509, a mandate, requiring that all Jewish books injurious or insulting to Christianity should be sought for and destroyed by the preachers and magistrates of every place. Pfefferkorn was the organ through which the matter was carried on with the emperor, and was naturally appointed executor of the mandate. With this authority Pfefferkorn now came to Reuchlin at Stuttgart, and required that he should travel with him to the Rhine, and support him in this business. Many believe that mere cunning and enmity induced Pfefferkorn to make this requisition, in order to disgrace the reputation of Reuchlin, and to place the humane temper, for which he was generally known, in an unfavourable light: but there is scarcely any reason to be found for this hatred to Reuchlin; for he had not yet opposed, but, on the contrary, was in friendly intercourse with the Colognese as advocate of the Dominicans. It is more probable that Pfefferkorn wished

for the concurrence of a learned man so generally respected, to give greater weight and dignity to his transactions; and yet more, since Reuchlin, being acquainted with the Jews' language, would have confirmed the decision of the Cologne against the Jews, by participating in it. This requisition was however revolting to the honourable man; he saw through the whole plan as well as through Pfefferkorn, and therefore declined his request under pretence of pressing business, yet did not neglect to exhort him to an amicable, not rash, but gentle arbitration in the affair, wrote out, at his request, on a sheet of paper, some deficiencies in the imperial mandate, and took leave courteously.

"Pfefferkorn met every where, even from the ambiguity of the mandate, with the greatest resistance, partly among the magistracy, partly among the ecclesiastics, and found himself compelled to beg for a new mandate, by which he might have power to destroy all Jewish books except the Bible. The emperor, who would not act hastily, as he was not acquainted with the case, committed it to the archbishop Uriel of Mentz, and through him issued a mandate to the universities of Cologne, Mentz, Erfurth, Heidelberg, and to individuals acquainted with the Hebrew language—Reuchlin, Hochstraten, and the priest Victor of Korb, to investigate this matter. Reuchlin received from the archbishop the mandate of the emperor, and enclosed with it his letter to the archbishop, with the command to give his opinion, whether it was right and beneficial to Christianity to destroy the books in use among the Jews concerning the writings of Moses, the Prophets, and the Psalms?"

Poems, by VIATOR.

The world's appreciation of an author's talents is best proved by the demand for his works, and in the instance before us it is with pleasure that we find our own estimation of Viator correspondently reciprocated by the public. We have before taken occasion to point out the peculiar features of this poet's mind, and those peculiarities are quite as strongly marked in the additional poems which are now presented to us as in those previous ones, on which we founded our own opinion, and which have obtained for the author his present reputation. In many of these poems Viator follows his subject; is gay, airy, fanciful, or tender, according to his theme; and we hold this to be a rare faculty, this throwing the mind and its powers into the service and expression of the poetic sovereign of the moment: but in others of these tuneful efforts there is a character of originality which has asserted his full potency: in the midst of lines of serious description, we are startled with some sudden flash of wit, which gleams across the eyes like lightning over the horseman's path;—it strikes the more for its unexpectedness. In this province of his fancy, instead of assimilating with his subject, he seems to take a wayward pleasure in making his subject subservient to his own spirit, and the originality that results is a marked feature in his writings. We will instance this peculiarity by a few stanzas from a merry romance, entitled, "Sir Guion de Broke."

"Sir Guion de Broke was a terrible knight,
With a host of retainers he rode to the fight:
How he harried the enemy's border!
A customer awkward was he for a foe,
The work was soon done—'twas a word and a blow;
There was no one could keep him in order.

His steed and his harness were both black as jet,
 On the top of his casque was a sable plume set,
 That seemed nodding to every beholder ;
 Harsh and loud was his voice, and his brain rather dim ;
 As a face carved in brass, his visage was grim ;
 He might have been thirty, or older.

Now tremor and fear shook the knees of the best,
 As he pricked o'er the plain with his lance in his rest :
 They thought it extremely unpleasant
 To engage hand to hand with this terrible knight,
 And be mown down by him like grass in the fight,
 Or be spitted like partridge or pheasant.

Now the foemen sat at the council-board,
 And talked of quelling this troublesome lord ;
 But they didn't know how to begin.
 Among them was one who was rather a knave,
 When it came to his turn an answer he gave—
 ' Why the thing is as easy as sin.'

' Sir Wizard ! Sir Wizard ! now this you must do ;
 You must bother Sir Guion and make him look blue,
 Because he s the plague of one's life.
 You must vex and torment him with glamour and spell,
 But whatever is done, only mind it's done well—
 You must palsy his arm in the strife.'

Master Ugo looked up, Master Ugo looked down,
 And settled the folds of his magical gown,
 As he smiled with a horrible grin ;
 ' I'll palsy completely his arm in the strife—
 By Jove he shall marry a **TERMAGANT WIFE !**
 Thus Sir Guion we'll nicely take in.'

Sir Guion no more is a quarrelsome knight ;
 His retainers are idle, he stays from the fight ;
 Nor harries the enemies' border.
 No longer an object of dread to his foes,
 He shivers no lances, he deals no hard blows ;
 His WIFE keeps him strictly in order !"

The air of piquancy and spirit in this old ballad style of writing is very attractive, and is peculiarly the author's own. Viator is indeed among the poets, but he is alone among them.

Switzerland ; consisting of Twenty-seven Subjects and Descriptive Letterpress, Scenes, Incidents of Travel, and Picturesque Costumes, principally in the Bernese Oberland. Drawn from Nature, and on Stone, by **GEORGE BARNARD.**

We never felt the incompetency of words to express colour and delineate form more forcibly than now, when, taking up our pen to speak of these exquisite views we would fain convey some faint reflection

of their effect upon our own page. Switzerland must certainly have been one of Nature's holiday works, rich as it is in picturesque variety. The grandeur of its glaciers and the sweetness of its sun-lit valleys, the majesty of its mountains, the loveliness of its lakes, with its ever-changing aspects of interest, render it one of the most attractive countries in Europe for the tourist: and if for the tourist, so also for the artist, and most eminently has Mr. Barnard proved it to be so. The views which he has here spread out before us are marked by taste in the selection, and power in the execution. They are *pictures* in the highest sense of the word. Some of these scenes depict grandeur reposing in sublimity; others the most felicitous contentment of nature. We consider Mr. Barnard peculiarly happy in the sort of shadowy rest which he has thrown over some of these scenes. He seems to us to possess great mastery in the use of his shade, over which there is a calmness, a quietness, and a repose, which are as poetry in his pictures; while others again seem bathed in a flood of light, more dazzling, if not more attractive. We have been greatly pleased, too, with the happy style in which he has introduced his figures, in their picturesque costume: the chaste tone of the surrounding scenery throws off the gaily-attired peasantry with singular effectiveness. The clear atmosphere seems actively to circulate round well-defined bodily objects, and we could almost imagine that light, that strange quality of matter, is shining through the paper. The variety in the subjects is also very marked, and the distinctive character of their treatment proves Mr. Barnard to be above all mannerism, that besetting sin of the artist. We have, indeed, for some time back looked upon Mr. Barnard as a rising man in the world of art: some of his pictures which we have had the pleasure of meeting with have been so rich in imaginativeness, so stamped by artistical skill, so exquisite in colouring, and so fine in pictorial effect, that we know that they need but to be seen to ensure him reputation. The patrons of the art ought to visit Mr. Barnard's *studio*, and enrich their own galleries with his productions. It is high time that England should be cured of the ophthalmia which induces blindness to the merits of the living, and, by way of compensation, heaps idolatry on the dead. In this instance, at least, we hope to see the artist enjoy the living fame which this work is well calculated to ensure him.

The Influence of Aristocracies on the Revolutions of Nations; considered in relation to the present circumstances of the British Empire.
By JAMES J. MACINTIRE.

With the melancholy truth staring us in the face, that there is existing at this moment an amount of fearful destitution in our country, that beggary and starvation are goading and lashing on a vast number of our fellow-countrymen into a vortex of anarchy, violence, and rebellion, and that the actual ravening for bread is becoming a fierce impulse to the commission of crime; with this sad spectacle before our eyes, we say, we are ever willing to do our part in bringing before the responsible classes of the community (and fearfully responsible

they are) every fresh view of the sufferings of the people and their possible consequences, that the literature of the day presents. It may be that by smothering the complaining wail of destitution we also block up the sources of relief, when a timely listening might call power to its post of duty for the fructification of measures of philanthropy and justice. Therefore it is that, without pledging ourselves to any side, save that of humanity, we call the attention of our readers to works from every party which may be employed in placing the real distress of our labouring classes in its true light of suffering sorrow before our eyes, in the hope that being displayed in its various aspects a Christian legislature may be the more strongly stimulated to endeavour after remedial mitigation; and in this, as we think the path of our own duty, we shall take a brief view of the line of argument adopted by our author.

Mr. Macintire's position then is this—that *food is power*—and it is with pain that we make the admission—since this can only be fact where the necessities of existence elevate the corporeal above the intellectual man. That it is true of the world of lower animals which he has called upon to attest his correctness, cannot be doubted, but we see not how this could have established his argument, since the bodily faculties which are in common between us are *their* all, but *our* inferior part. Passing, however, from the brute creation, historical reminiscences and retrospective views of Rome, France, Spain, are elicited as illustrative examples. Returning to our own country, our author traces the influence of the aristocracy as the effect of those large grants of land which the Conqueror bestowed upon his followers, and deprecates the perpetuation of the system in the extensive colonial allotments which may ensure to future generations other climes positions of tantamount importance: from this he passes to an eulogistic consideration of the wiser democratic policy of North America in the distribution of her land, allotting to every man, on equitable conditions, a share proportionate to his family and means: then follows a consideration of the connexion between taxation and revolution, an exorbitant amount of the one leading directly to the other, and so conducting on to a fatal inference, he considers that England is at this moment in that state of fearful calm which so often precedes and is the harbinger of the most direful storms; that the lull doth but precede the tempest, and that the fearful silence of brooding desperation must soon be startled from its impassive quietude, and rouse England with the war-cry of Revolution—a consummation we devoutly hope an overruling Providence will yet avert.

A work of this class will of course be judged according to the different political views of the perusers. For our own part, we rejoice that the culture as well as the nature of the mind of its author has far better fitted his work for a refined and educated class than for that of the enthusiastic but unreasoning declaimer, since those who are capable of thinking and reasoning can never be made to think and reason too deeply or too much on points in which the well-being of their country and their countrymen are so deeply involved; while, on the other hand, lighting up the blaze of enthusiasm is little better than putting a match to gunpowder, ensuring the destruction of good as well as of evil,—and perhaps of a most disproportionate amount.

In noticing one of the minor points of social injury which calls aloud for reprehension and concealment, we entirely concur in Mr. Macintire's strictures on the abuse of educational benevolent foundations, and would be among the first to hail their restoration to their legitimate destination. We know of no more debasing feature in the character of the times than this tendency of the opulent to grasp at and appropriate positions and opportunities designed only for the indigent, and right glad should we be to see every foundation school founded and bequeathed to us by the piety and liberality of our ancestors expelling the sons of the better classes to yield their places to the really and truly "poor scholar." It is a shame in the comparatively wealthy to receive alms at all, much more those designed for the poor! A revolution in such things as these would be desirable indeed.

The Christian Philosopher, or the Connexion of Science and Philosophy with Religion. Illustrated with Engravings. By THOMAS DICK, LL.D., Author of the "Philosophy of Religion," &c. Eighth Edition, revised and enlarged.

It is pleasing to find such a work as this in its *eighth* edition. It is by such productions that the minds of our rising youth are to be formed and armed against the seductions of a false philosophy now, unhappily, everywhere abounding. There are enough specimens of wonderful skill and benevolent contrivance in this beautiful world to demonstrate the wisdom and goodness of its great Creator; and though men are but too prone to pass them by heedlessly, yet still they seem to stand as waiting to attract the attention and direct the mind to such reflections as they were beneficently intended to inspire. Dr. Dick, whose works are so advantageously known to the public, has greatly improved the present edition of his "Christian Philosopher," by the addition of many new facts and additional illustrations. Had we space, we would have presented our readers with some specimens of his happy and lucid manner of pointing through earth, air, and sea, to the manifestations of divine power and goodness; but we shall do better by directing attention to the work itself, as one which any parent may feel happy in having it in his power to present to his family.

A Voice from the Vintages, on the force of Example, addressed to those who think and feel. By the author of "The Women of England."

Mrs. Ellis, whose pen has been so often and so beneficially employed in conveying important lessons, has in the volume before us engaged in the discussion of the temperance question. She first considers the peculiarities of intemperance as a vice; and secondly, as it operates upon individual character. She then investigates the claims of moderation, and of total abstinence, for the latter of which she pleads, and for its adoption offers various encouragements. The great benefits which have resulted in many instances from total abstinence, should

make every well wisher to his species careful not to impede the progress of so benevolent an object. Whatever views, therefore, physicians may have taught us to entertain in our own case, we cannot but wish well to a system which has rescued so many thousands of our fellow creatures from one of the most degrading and destructive of vices.

A Visit to the East, comprising Germany and the Danube, Constantinople, Asia Minor, Egypt, and Idumea. By the Rev. HENRY FORMBY, M.A.

Since the application of steam to the propulsion of our vehicles by land or water, distance, as measured by time, has been so far annihilated, that a tour of years has become one of months, and books of travels are no longer what they once were, matters of rare and extraordinary occurrence. Nor is it less observable that our travellers themselves appear to have their mental perceptions accelerated in a somewhat corresponding ratio. The author of the work before us exclaims indeed, "Alas! that steam and romance should have no congeniality!" but then he presently disclaims the verbatim manner of setting down all he meets with, and prepares his reader for an account of his Danube Voyage upon quite a different plan. Whatever may be thought of this in the abstract, Mr. Formby's readers will in the present instance be the gainers by it, for it has enabled him to bring into a very moderate compass a vast deal of information, much of which, if not new, will at least have the air of novelty, as coming through a new channel. There is, however, considerable interest in the work; and as an actual tour over so many countries, mixed with much personal adventure and agreeable remark, we are pleased in recommending it as an instructive and portable volume. The illustrations, for the most part engraved from the author's own sketches, are highly creditable.

A Review of the Administration of the Board of National Education in Ireland, from its Establishment in 1831 to 1843; with Suggestions for its Improved Administration. By DURHAM DUNLOP, Esq. M.R.I.A.

The vital importance of education for Ireland needs not a word of proof: her wasted energies, her fearful privations, and her alarming disorganization, speak with trumpet tongues for its necessity; at least to our understanding, convinced as we are that a physical would follow on a moral renovation, but cannot precede it, and that it is vain to look for one without the other. It is not of the existing population of Ireland that rational hopes can be fairly entertained, since with the adults the seed time is passed, and it were vain to look for the harvest; but it is for their children, if we have only the Christian policy to give them education, that we may fairly look with hope to see a rejoicing product from a labour which ought indeed to be one of love.

Thus feeling, we rejoice to call attention to the pamphlet now before us; and what though there seem severity in its probings, yet is the lancet of the physician a friendly one. It consists of a searching inquiry into the mode in which the National Board of Education in Ireland have performed their onerous duties; and we hold that they who have discharged their responsibilities with a single eye, may well rejoice at the investigation which brings their good deeds to light, whilst those who have proved themselves unprofitable servants *deserve* exposure. Human systems will ever be defective, more especially at their outset, whilst measures are undertaken in the dark and on a venture; but when the officials act up to the best of an honest belief, and a well exercised judgment, no blame attaches to their imperfectibility; but when they hold in their hands an unrecognized responsibility, and suffer their faculties to contract the rust of indolence and indifference, then are they indeed unprofitable servants. The justice that arraigns may look like severity, but he who exercises it performs an act of patriotism. We look upon Mr. Dunlop to have done this. With all our sympathies open to the suffering condition of our unhappy sister kingdom, we always rejoice in an opportunity of bringing her claims before those who may be efficient in the consideration of means of redress; and thus feeling, we must say that this pamphlet deserves attention, should suggest inquiry, ought to stimulate investigation. Ignorance and abuses have assuredly crept in, when all should have been vigorous and clear-sighted. The large government grants have in fact done little in proportion to the efficiency which they should have commanded. Our limits will not allow us to enter diffusely on the question, but we shall rejoice at a wide circulation of the document; and we gladly make space for some of Mr. Dunlop's suggestive improvements in the Training System of the Teachers, fully concurring in that observation of Mr. Colquhoun before the Lords' Committee on Education, that "*in all cases the master is the school.*"

"The main defect in the course of instruction, pursued in the Training Department of the Board, is its discordant comprehensiveness—not being at all adapted to the time allowed for training, and having no reference whatever to the capacity or previous acquirements of the teachers.

"The comprehensiveness of the course is such as to demand, at least, two years' diligent study for the teachers to attain the requisite proficiency. The truth of this will be manifested by a reference to the synopsis of lectures, published in page 17, *et seq.* Yet the time allowed by the Board for the teachers to go through such an extensive course is just *four months!*

"Ridiculous as this is, however, the method of training is infinitely more absurd. Some sixty or eighty teachers are brought up to Dublin at a time, from various parts of the country, and are all subjected to the same course of lecturing. A matter of primary consideration is entirely overlooked—their proper *classification*. They are all strapped and harnessed together—all obliged to go through the same hot-pressed process, and are all turned out, at the end of four months, as *trained teachers!*

"It requires little argument to prove that a course of well-digested Normal instruction ought to have especial reference to the capacity of the teachers, and the extent of rudimental knowledge they possess. It is utterly impracticable to carry out with effect any sound practical system

of training, unless it be based on the principle of classification, for the plain reason that you cannot get classes all possessing the same capacity for acquiring knowledge—the same habits of diligence, and the same extent of information. Unless the principle of classification is adopted, and the nature of the instruction meted out according to the measure of the capacity and standing of the teachers, all efforts effectually to train them—especially in the short period of four months—must prove, if not entirely, at least in a great degree abortive. Yet this salutary principle is wholly overlooked by the Board. The teachers are all huddled together in one class—the professors lecture to them all indiscriminately, and thus time and opportunity are sacrificed—money squandered, and effectual training caricatured!

“In point of *discipline*, too, the administration of the Training Department is most defective. The teachers reside at Glasnevin, three miles from Dublin. They are marched into town each morning, and attend one professor for one hour on five days in the week, and another for one hour on four days in the week. They attend also, during a portion of each day, in the Model Schools, professedly for the purpose of being educated in the art of teaching, and are marched out again to Glasnevin in the evening, when they are drilled by the Agriculturist. Thus their time is uselessly consumed—their minds distracted by a discordant multiplicity of subjects—systematic training is discarded, and it is impossible to enforce a proper system of intellectual or moral discipline. The professors cannot do so, because the teachers are actually under their care only *nine hours* in the week—they cannot, therefore, exercise that vigilant control over habits, and wholesome direction over study, which well-ordered discipline necessarily implies.

“Discipline cannot be efficaciously enforced, if it be relaxed and partial. General superintendence is not discipline. Meeting the teachers in the morning, when they arrive from Glasnevin, and marshalling them again in the afternoon, when they return, is not discipline. What is required is constant and watchful intercourse—not the unproductive intercourse which results from a few hours’ lecturing in the week. On the contrary, intellectual and moral discipline ought to be enforced—the one by a strict adherence to a systematic course of well-digested instruction—the other by the force not of precept alone, but of continuous example.

“Thus then we sum up briefly the principal defects in the Training Department of the board:—

“1. The course of instruction is not at all adapted or designed to raise up such a class of Elementary Teachers as the wants of Ireland demand.

“2. The extreme disproportion between the comprehensiveness of the course—to attain proficiency in which would require at least *two years’* diligent study—and the time allowed by the Board for the teachers to remain in training—which is only *four months*.

“3. The total absence of all classification in training.

“4. The non-enforcement of a proper system of mental and moral discipline.

“These defects naturally suggest their remedies. We are quite aware that the Board’s apologists have sought to palliate the great imperfections of the Training Department, by dwelling on ‘the unavoidable necessity of the Board’s employing such masters and mistresses as Ireland afforded, until measures could be organized for procuring a proper supply of competent teachers.’

“This might have served as a reasonable excuse in ’35, or even in ’37; but such an apology is wholly inadmissible in 1843, when the Board should have completed the proper organization of its Training Department. If it was ever intended to organize it, eleven years surely was time sufficient to allow for that purpose, and yet, after the expenditure of nearly half a million of money, and eleven years of valuable time, we find the Training Department in the wretchedly imperfect state we have described.”

The Countinghouse Manual. By "CALCULATOR."

The Countinghouse Manual presents a comprehensive, though simple system of practical bookkeeping, from which every tradesman may select what is most suited for his own particular business; we know of no better formula from which to prepare a return for the income tax, nor one by which every man may know at all times whether he is living on his capital, or profits derived from trade.

The author gives his very simple method for calculating interest at five per cent., from which he deduces all other rates. The rule is, "Take half of the principal above the unit figure, count it for pounds; if one remains, reckon it ten, to which add the unit figure for shillings; thus the interest on 37,531*l.* is 1,876*l.* 11*s.*" While his work was in the press he discovered what he candidly acknowledges to be a better plan (we believe it to be Lord Brougham's method). The rule is, "Multiply the given number of pounds by twice the rate per cent. Take the unit for the pence, and the remaining figures are the shillings. Thus 83*l.* at two per cent. is multiplied by four, which makes 332, that is, 33*s.* 2*d.*; this plan is so concise, that it must be valuable in calculating commissions, brokerage, &c., progressing as it does with unerring certainty from 1-8th per cent. *ad infinitum*.

History of the Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands, embracing their Antiquities, Mythology, Legends, Discovery by Europeans in the Sixteenth Century, Re-discovery by Cook, with their Civil, Religious, and Political History, from the Earliest Traditionary Period to the Present Time. By JAMES JACKSON JARVES, Member of the American Oriental Society.

There is always something intensely interesting in watching the gradual developement of civilization in any country, and we know of none of the little green spots of earth rising out of the bosom of the ocean for the habitations of man where this is more true than of the Sandwich Islands. Considered as bearing upon the interests of France, England, and America, these islands are of vast political importance, yet to the eye of the philanthropist and the philosopher, they furnish other material of abundant speculation and contemplation, and the history which the American traveller and author, Mr. James Jackson Jarves, has here given us, is as really interesting in its arrangement and management as in its material. Writing from personal observation, we have a faithful description from the best means of its attainment, since no hearsay evidence can equal that of the bodily organs; and while the present is displayed in the colours of existing truth, the past has been narrowly investigated to furnish its own history. Thus Mr. Jarves has produced a really capable and interesting work, into which is crowded a vast mass of information, of which perhaps the most important feature is the theology of the land, though its domestic usages might seem to rival such a preference. We make room for an interesting extract of one of the last grand ceremonials of heathenism.

"On the 26th of the same month, his majesty held his annual festival in celebration of the death of Kamehameha I. On this occasion he provided a dinner in a rural bower, for two hundred individuals. The missionaries and all respectable foreigners were present; and the dresses were an improvement upon the costume of the preceding year. Black was the court colour, and every individual was required to be clothed in its sombre hue. Kamamalu appeared greatly to advantage. The company were all liberally provided for by her attentions, and even a party of sailors, to the number of two hundred, who were looking on with wistful eyes, were served with refreshments. While at the table, a procession of four hundred natives appeared in single file, clad in white, and deposited their taxes at the feet of the king. The festival was prolonged for several days, and was concluded by a procession in honour of his five queens. Its ceremonies were striking and interesting: the more so as being the last national exhibition of their more ancient customs, combined with the splendour derived from commerce, and arranged by their taste. Kamamalu was the most conspicuous personage in the ranks. She was seated in a whale-boat, placed upon a frame of wicker-work, borne on the shoulders of seventy men. The boat and the platform, which was thirty feet long by twelve wide, were overspread with costly broadcloth, relieved by the richest coloured and most beautiful samples of tapas. The carriers marched in a solid phalanx, the outer ranks of which wore a uniform of yellow and scarlet feather cloaks, and superb helmets of the same material. This queen's dress was a scarlet silk mantle, and a feather coronet. An immense Chinese umbrella, richly gilded and decorated with tassels and fringes of the same gaudy colour, supported by a chief, wearing a helmet, screened her from the sun. Kalaimoku and Naihe stood behind her on either quarter of the boat, both in *malos*, or girdles of scarlet-coloured silk, and lofty helmets. Each bore a *kahili*, the staff of royalty; these were nearly thirty feet high, the upper part being arranged so as to form a column or plume of scarlet feathers of a foot and a half in diameter, and from twelve to fourteen feet long; the handles were surrounded with alternate ivory and tortoiseshell rings, beautifully wrought and highly polished. A more magnificent insignia of rank, conveying at once the ideas of grandeur, state and beauty, as they towered and gracefully nodded above the multitude, was never devised by barbarians."

Reform your Waltzing. The True Theory of the Rhenish or Spanish Waltz, and of the German Waltz à Deux Temps, Analysed and Explained for the First Time. The figure of 8, in both these Waltzes, on an entirely new principle. By an Amateur.

We pass from the grave to the gay—it is a pleasant transition. Not but that our author is grave enough, but then it is on a gay subject. True it is that clumsy trifles are worse than clumsy substantialities, and perhaps for this reason, that the one is a voluntary, the other a requisite thing, and that the necessity of the deed not only excuses but warrants the mode of its doing. But waltzing is not an imperative thing, and therefore, if it be done at all, it ought to be well done, and to do it well we could find no possible adviser or instructor so capable as the "Amateur" in his little work before us. He tells us in his title-page, that "Waltzing is the art of a gentleman, and never yet was taught or understood by a dancing master," and so proceeds to define, to describe, to explain, to illustrate, and to make his 1, 2, 3, as a, b, c, as possible; and this he has done right well. We know not

whether taste and grace are actually things which may be learnt in the schools, but we do think that awkwardness and clumsiness are things which we may be taught to avoid, and if this be not the same thing, which we know it is not, they work something towards the same end—they make way for the presence of elegance by clearing the ground of awkwardness. All the varieties of the waltz are described in this little book, and those whose hearts are light enough to allow their heels to be so too, cannot do better than study the "Amateur."

Photographic Manipulation ; containing Simple and Practical Details of the Most Improved Processes of Photogenic Drawings, the Daguerrotype and Calotype. Illustrated with Cuts of the various Apparatus.

The Photographic art, that really exquisite and beautiful wonder, by which the sun, as well as lighting all things upon earth, has been turned into its painter, actually pencilling with its own beams the loveliness which it both looks upon and displays—this exquisite art, in its different departments, has Mr. Palmer here proffered to the world in this little pamphlet, not only describing the results but the details of the process, and thus putting it into the power of the curious and ingenious to experiment upon it. For travellers we consider this triumph of modern days to possess the highest possible value. With but a trifling addition to their usual luggage, they may bring over calotype drawings of every interesting spot which they have passed through, taken with a rapidity that seems to mock at the ordinary medium of manipulation, and with an accuracy that distances any other agency. To those who wish to acquire competency in this delightful and valuable conjunction of art and science, we recommend this little work as supplying an able means.

Palmer's Patent Glyphography ; or Engraved Drawing. Second Edition.

This very clever adaptation of electrotyping deserves to have its capabilities investigated. We think it likely to become highly useful in pictorial illustration, one of its strongest recommendations being that the artist's design in due time becomes transformed into the actual plate, and so vigour is not lost, and expense is saved ; two points of merit which deserve to be noted. The second edition of this little pamphlet, which is in fact a prospectus furnished with specimens of Mr. Palmer's processes, proves that it is gaining ground in popular attention.

NEW MUSIC.

I Dreamt of the Hero who Conquered for us. A Song. The Poetry by MRS. EDWARD THOMAS. Dedicated, by special permission, to the Right Hon. the Earl of Wilton. The Music composed by CHARLES EDWARD HORN.

Mrs. Edward Thomas, whose poetical productions have so often and so deservedly been welcomed by us, has here presented us with a happy thought in her happiest manner. The lines are musical, and the music is good. What more is necessary to render both popular ?

JOHN WEIPPERT'S *Royal Highlanders, and Indian Quadrilles, and his celebrated Medley Country Dance*.—To such as are acquainted with Weippert's arrangement, little need be said; suffice, all that attention, sound judgment, and musician-like feeling could dictate, will be found in these pages; they are simply arranged, and within the compass of every juvenile performer; consequently their popularity is stamped.

We have before us a Portrait by Lynch, and lithographed by Day, of one MR. WHITE, who designates himself "*The Irish Melodist*," illustrator of Irish Minstrelsy, author of the Boudoir Lyrics. Here we have another specimen of grandiloquence—"The Irish Melodist." We would modestly ask this superseder of Carolan, Connallon, Lyons, O'Caghan, with numerous others, if he ever wrote an Irish melody, or if he purposes the following—"When Youth's bright days are o'er"—"*Oh! tell me not of those Bright Days*"—and, "*Come away, Love?*" If these are specimens of Irish melody, we know nothing of the matter, for more contemptible specimens of bardic melody never disgraced a nation; besides, who, professing a grain of modesty, would pompously style himself the melodist of a country. Did Rossini, the founder of a school, assert himself the melodist of Italy? Did Beethoven, the greatest writer of the world, did he trample upon the heads of his compeers, and vauntingly put himself forth the melodist of a country? Why even Moore, and Bunting, who both spent their lives in collecting and arranging the bardic songs of their country, even these labourers would blush to hear themselves named by the side of bards whose dulcet strains ornament the country from John O'Groats to the Land's End. This bombastic assumption may serve to gull the Americans, but with Englishmen and manners a little less puff is required.

LITERARY NEWS.—WORKS IN PROGRESS.

A third edition of Dr. Macpherson's "*NARRATIVE OF THE WAR IN CHINA*" is in the press, and will be shortly ready. This edition will comprise additions recently transmitted, and illustrative plates, one of which is a portrait of the Doctor, in the costume of a Chinese Mandarin. Dr. Macpherson's narrative appears to be highly estimated at the scene of action, which is, perhaps, one of the best reasons for its being similarly received in England.

Our readers will doubtless remember the animated Naval Sketches which appeared in our pages, descriptive of important scenes in the history of Nelson. These Sketches were written by Lieut. Parsons, R.N., who now commands one of the North American mail steamers. At the urgent request of many of his friends, he has revised and printed them in a separate volume, under the title of "*NELSONIAN REMINISCENCES—LEAVES FROM MEMORY'S LOG*." The volume is just ready, though not in time for our present reviews. We intend ourselves the pleasure of referring to it in our next number.

A new Drama is in the press, of which report speaks highly, entitled, "THE EARL OF LEICESTER."

"THE MEMOIR OF DR. CARTWRIGHT," the inventor of the power loom, is, we understand, nearly completed.

A Satirical Poem, from the pen of a gentleman, is in the press, entitled "Monomania," which ably ridicules the idea of men of eccentric notions being incapable of incurring the guilt attached to the commission of serious crimes.

"THE BURGOMASTER OF BERLIN," from the German of Haring, is proceeding.

The author of "POEMS BY VIATOR" has made some additions to his interesting work, of which we have had the pleasure to speak in our review department.

A new edition of that elegant and popular work, "THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS," is nearly ready.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

- The Amnesty, or the Duke of Alba in Flanders, an Historical Novel. By C. F. Eller-
man. 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.
- Friend or Foe, a Novel. By Miss E. Pickering. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
- Rose of Woodlee. By Maria Bainbridge. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
- Marmaduke Wyvil, or the Maid's Revenge. By the Author of "Oliver Cromwell."
3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
- Rambles in the Isle of Wight, during the Summers of 1841 and 1842. By John
Gwilliam. 12mo. 6s.
- The Pictorial History of the Jews and Natural History of the Holy Land. By John
Kitto. With 500 engravings on wood. 1 vol. imperial 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.
- The Progress of the Nation. By G. R. Porter, Esq. 3 vols. 1l. 4s.
- Ben Bradshawe, the Man without a Head. A Novel, in 3 vols. Post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.
- Agnes De Tracy, a Tale of the Times of St. Thomas of Canterbury. By the Rev.
J. M. Neale. Fc. 8vo. 4s.
- The Foil, an Historical Poem. By Robert Hughman. 12mo. 5s.
- A Diary of the Times of Charles the Second, by the Hon. Henry Sidney. Edited,
with Notes, by R. W. Blencowe, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.
- King Eric and the Outlaws. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
- Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry. By W. Carleton, with illustrations by
Phiz, &c. Vol. I. 8vo. 14s.
- King Henry the Second, an Historical Drama. By the Author of Essays written
during Intervals of Business. 12mo. 6s.
- Poems. By H. H. Methuen, Esq., B.A. Fcap. 8vo. 4s. 6d.
- Legendary Rhymes, and other Poems. By Mary Anne E. Charnock. Fc. 8vo. 6s. 6d.
- Tales of the Colonies, or the Adventures of an Emigrant. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
- The Charcoal Burner, or the Ruins in the Black Forest. Square, 2s. 6d.
- The History of Etruria, Part I. By Mrs. Hamilton Gray. Post 8vo. 12s.
- The Closing Events of the Campaign in China. By Capt. G. G. Loch. Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.
- Steam Voyages on the Seine, the Moselle, and the Rhine. By M. J. Quin. 2 vols.
post 8vo. 21s.
- Memoirs of the Marquis of Pombal. By J. Smith, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.
- The History of Gustavus Vasa. Royal 8vo. 1s. 6d.
- Poems, by A. J. B. Hope, Foolscap 8vo. 3s.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

Kept at Edmonton. Latitude 51° 37' 32" N. Longitude 3° 51" West of Greenwich.

The mode of keeping these registries is as follows:—At Edmonton the warmth of the day is observed by means of a thermometer exposed to the north in the shade, standing about four feet above the surface of the ground. The extreme cold of the night is ascertained by a horizontal self-registering thermometer in a similar situation. The daily range of the barometer and thermometer is known from observations made at intervals of four hours each, from eight in the morning till the same time in the evening. The weather and the direction of the wind are the result of the most frequent observations. The rain is measured every morning at eight o'clock.

1843.	Range of Ther.	Range of Barom.	Prevailing Winds.	Rain in Inches	Prevailing Weather.
May					
23	41-61	29.64-29.65	E.b.S.&N.E.	.05	Morning generally clear, afternoon showery.
24	50-62	29.48-29.54	S. & S. b. W.	.47	Rain with thr. & lightg. in mng., sunsh. in aftern.
25	45-62	29.55-29.66	S. by W.	.15	Generally clear.
26	42-60	29.66-29.52	S. b. W & S.		Generally cloudy; afternoon showery.
27	44-61	29.52-29.42	S. by W.	.245	Showery.
28	42-63	29.48-29.73	S.W. & N.	.2	Showery; distant thun. at 3 P.M., evng. cloudy.
29	41-53	29.83-29.95	E.b.N.&E.bS	.1	Raining gen. during mornng., aftern. gen. clear.
30	32-60	30.00-29.96	S. by W.	.075	Morning and evening clear, afternoon showery.
31	40-64	29.82-29.78	S.W.		Mornng. cloudy, showery, noon, aftern. sunsh. at [times.
June					
1	54-65	29.65-29.53	S.W. & S.	.1	Morning showery, otherwise generally clear.
2	51-63	29.32-29.25	E. by S. & S.	.15	Mng. rainy.; suns. in the aft.; evng. showery.
3	51-63	29.41-29.53	South.		Generally cloudy; sun at times.
4	43-63	29.59-29.64	E. by S. & S.		Morning clear; light showers afternoon.
5	38-57	29.72-29.74	S. & S. by E.		Sunsh. at times during morning, aftern. showery.
6	38-57	29.74-29.81	Eb.N.&N.W.	.1	Morn. cloudy, showery from 10 A.M., to 4 P.M.
7	42-57	29.84-29.70	S.W.	.085	Cloudy; showers afternoon.
8	48-62	29.41-29.29	S. & S. W.	.315	Rain early in morn. otherwise cloudy & bois-
9	50-61	29.37-29.58	S. by W.	.075	Showery. [terous.
10	40-64	29.69-29.86	W. & W. by N.		Do.
11	48-64	29.97-staty.	N. W. & N.	.12	Morn. cloudy, suns. about noon, even. showery.
12	47-57	29.95-29.92	N. & N. b. E.	.03	Morning showery, aftern. and even. gen. clear.
13	47-55	29.80-29.75	North.	.045	Misting rain generally during the day.
14	53-64	29.85-29.92	N. by E.	.2	Morning cloudy, raining generally after noon.
15	55-69	29.94-29.93	N.E.		Generally clear.
16	48-69	29.90-staty.	N.E.		Clear.
17	46-72	29.95-29.96	N.E.		Do. generally.
18	50-72	29.90-29.83	N.E.		Morning cloudy; otherwise clear.
19	50-58	29.80-29.89	N.E.		Generally cloudy.
20	49-55	30.00-30.10	N.E.		Do.
21	40-72	30.09-30.00	S.W.		Clear till the evening.
22	51-72	29.99-staty.	N.W. & N.E.		Generally clear.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

THE COMMERCIAL RELATIONS OF THE COUNTRY.

We regret to be obliged to state that there has been little improvement in our manufacturing interests since our last notice. The Colonial market has flagged, in consequence of the felt want of a money medium. The unfavourable reports respecting the probable harvest have had the effect of keeping the wheat market firm, and at the same time of enhancing the value of free foreign corn. In sugar the demand remains firm. In coffee the prices are fairly sustained. In tea, although the market has been somewhat dull, yet fair prices have been realized. Other things appear to us as nearly stationary.

MONEY MARKET.—The season having been so unusually wet has had the effect of casting some gloom over the prospect of the approaching harvest, and this, added to the political state of excitement in Ireland, and the religious differences in Scotland, have operated unfavourably on the Stock Exchange. The supposition having prevailed that without some favourable change in the weather, English money must be exchanged for foreign grain. The Consul speculators have become extremely cautious in their measures, the doubt prevailing whether these securities will retain even their present prices, and this apprehension has had the effect of inducing holders to throw their capital into other descriptions of securities. The present settled state of the weather will, however, have a speedy effect on the state of the Money Market.

PRICES OF THE PUBLIC FUNDS.

On Tuesday, 27th of June.

ENGLISH STOCKS.

Bank Stock, 180.—India Stock, 262 one half.—Consols for Opening, 94 one half.—Three per Cents. Reduced, 95 one eighth.—Three and a Half per Cents. Reduced, 101 three fourths.—Exchequer Bills, 500*l.* 1*l.*d. 5*s.* 4*s.* pr.

FOREIGN STOCKS.

Dutch Two and Half per Cent., 54 five eighths.—Spanish Three per Cent. 27 three fourths.—Spanish Five per Cents. Account, 28 one fourth.—Mexican Stock, Account, 28 five eighths.—Brazilian Bonds, 1829 and 1839, New, 66 one half.

BANKRUPTS.

FROM MAY 23 TO JUNE 23, 1843, INCLUSIVE.

May 23.—C. and T. Cooper, Strood, Kent, fellmongers.—G. Altazin, Conduit-street, Hanover-square, upholsterer.—J. Jones, Stafford, bookseller.—T. Price, Liverpool, baker.—T. and E. Williams, Liverpool, linen drapers.—J. Lambert, Leeds, cloth merchant.—S. and B. Musgrave, Leeds, dyers.

May 26.—J. Oliver and J. York, Stony Stratford, bankers.—W. Copper, Reading, grocer.—E. Conden, Milton-street, Dorset-square, builder.—J. Shickle, Attleborough, Norfolk, corn dealer.—G. Bloor, Wharf-road, City-road, coal merchant.—J. Barnes, Commercial-place, Commercial-road, Middlesex, engineer.—J. Haigh, Huddersfield, manufacturer of worsted and cotton goods.—J. Fletcher, T. Fletcher, and S. Denniston, Elland, Yorkshire, woollen manufacturers.—D. Thomas, Newport, Monmouthshire, grocer.—R. Ellis, St. Issella, Pembroke-shire, draper.—J. Clark and G. Clarke, Market Harborough, carpet and rug manufacturers.—H. Elvins, Warwick, innkeeper.—H. Denziloe, Bridport, grocer.—H. Crabtree and J. Moore, Dewsbury, carpet manufacturers.—J. Dent, Burnley, Lancashire, grocer.—F. M. Luckman, Broughton, Manchester, linen draper.—C. T. Dunlevie, Liverpool, corn factor.—J. Lutas, Liscard, Cheshire, coal dealer.—W. Henderson, North Shields, pipe manufacturer.

May 30.—J. O. Palmer, Bold-street, Liverpool, music-seller.—H. W. Blackburn, Bradford, woolstapler.—J. Gibbs, St. Sidwell, Exeter, tailor.—J., G., and H. Allen, Birmingham, drapers.—C. Robson, Shotley-bridge, Durham, miller.

June 2.—T. Creeke, Cambridge, tailor.—G. Caston, Basingstoke, Hants, ironmonger.—J. Webster, Sheffield, news proprietor.—W. A. Whinfield, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, draper.—E. Dicken, Tycock, Denbighshire, grocer.—J. Johnson, Anston, Yorkshire, miller.—J. Jackson, Patrington, Yorkshire, innkeeper.—J. R. Atkinson, Calster, Lincolnshire, wine and spirit merchant.—E. Leyshon, Cardiff, auctioneer.—J. Glass, Devizes, coal merchant.—R. Mansfield, Liverpool, coal dealer.—H. S. Humphreys, Llansilin, Denbighshire, surgeon.

June 6.—J. Witmore, Stockport, pawnbroker.—J. Ryan, Stockport, surgeon.—T. Strippling, Colchester, coachmaker.—T. Waller, Preston, brewer.—J. N. George, Upper Berkeley-street, Marylebone, bookseller.—J. W. Carleton, Upper George-street, Bryanston-square, bookseller.—G. Tattersall, Noble-street, London, hoaler.—F. Singleton, Kingston, Jamaica, merchant.—W. Slade, Bridport,

boot and shoe maker.—W. Densem, Bath, tailor.—W. Reynolds and J. T. Fairbank, Sheffield, Yorkshire, builders.

June 9.—J. M. Mallan, Ludgate-hill, dentist.—J. Grieve, Nicholas lane, Lombard-street, engraver.—J. Dewe, Broad street, Oxford, bookseller.—J. Clarke, R. Mitchel, J. Phillips, and T. Smith, Leicester, bankers.—W. Musgrave, Leeds, dyer.—J. Breasley, Leeds, victualler.—W. Exley, Manchester, boot and shoe maker.—T. Marrian, Sheffield, common brewer.

June 13.—J. Oliver, J. York, and R. Harrison, Tipton, Staffordshire, coal and iron masters.—J. and R. Dewe, Oxford, booksellers.—J. W. Sumner, Reading, builder.—J. Pilgrim, Church street, Shoreditch, dealer in earthenware.—W. Bloxam, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square, apothecary.—J. Dewhurst, Preston, provision dealer.—J. Carver, Dawley-green, Salop, joiner.—R. Lloyd, Liverpool, licensed victualler.

June 16.—G. Chapman, Aylesbury, grocer.—D. Black, J. A. Gore, and Robert Taylor, Sambrook-court, City, merchants.—J. Burton, Sheffield, butcher.—J. Stoodley, Bridport, twine manufacturer.—T. Lampen, Devonport, linen draper.—E. Farmer, Wellington, Shropshire, tea dealer.—W. Hall, Birmingham, shoe maker.—G. Leeson, Birmingham, factor.—J. L. Dobson, Kidderminster, carpet manufacturer.—J. Donnelly, Liverpool, merchant.—W. Haskins, Bitton, Gloucestershire, grocer.

June 20.—J. Watkins, Exmouth-street, Clerk-enwell, draper.—C. States, Southampton, hotel keeper.—F. Markby, Peterborough, brewer.—C. Clark, Tower street, Westminster-road, baker.—S. Napper, Stamford-street, Blackfriars, general dealer.—J. L. Gray, Jermyn-street, St. James's, tailor.—R. Burton, Wood-street, Cheapside, silk warehouseman.—J. Rowe, Blandford-street, Marylebone, ironmonger.—A. Carter, Lower Thames-street, ship broker.—J. Atkins, Birmingham, jeweller.—W. Cooke, Bradford, worsted spinner.—G. W. Travis, Sheffield, joiner.—R. Boulton, Farmanby, Yorkshire, innkeeper.—R. Waddington, Boston, Yorkshire, grocer.—T. W. Daville, Sheffield, stag scale cutter.—J. Frost, Bristol, baker.—J. Harford and W. W. Davies, Bristol, iron masters.—T. Haxley, Tunstall, Staffordshire, tailor.—J. L. Bennett, Shiffnal, Shropshire, chemist.—R. Price, Waterloo, Lancashire, coal dealer.—R. Brown, Sunderland, butcher.—E. and T. Oldham, Chalford, Gloucestershire, builders.—W. C. Buchanan, Dursley, Gloucestershire, money scrivener.

June 23.—J. Mee, Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, baker.—T. Hobbs, Nettlebed, Oxfordshire, potter.—A. Elam, Oxford-street, and H. Elam, Beast-market, Huddersfield, surgical instrument makers.—J. Baylis, jun., and J. Baylis, Gutter-lane, Cheapside, crape

manufacturers.—G. Jackson, Hertford, upholsterer.—H. Leigh and J. L. Becker, Manchester, calico printers.—L. Ward, Devizes, house decorator.—J. Garsed, Elland, Yorkshire, cloth dresser.—J. Brown, Liverpool, broker.

NEW PATENTS.

J. Stewart, of Gloucester-crescent, Gloucester-gate, St. Pancras, Pianoforte Maker, and T. Lambert, of Albany-street, St. Pancras, Pianoforte Mcker, for improvements in the action of pianofortes. April 29th, 6 months.

M. Poole, of Lincoln's-inn, Gentleman, for improvements in making decoctions of coffee and other matters. April 29th, 6 months. Communication.

J. Hesford, of Great Bolton, Millwright, for improvements in the manufacture of certain Bowls or Rolls. May 2nd, 6 months.

J. Longmore, of Regent-street, Kennington, Silversmith, for certain improvements in pens, penholders, and pencil-cases, part of which improvements are applicable to other useful purposes. May 4th, 6 months.

E. Morewood, of Thornbridge, Merchant, and G. Rogers, of Chelsea, Gentleman, for improved processes for coating metals. May 4th, 6 months.

F. Daniell, of Camborne, Cornwall, Assay-master and Analytical Chemist, and T. Hutchinson, of Rosewarne, in the same county, for certain methods of obtaining or manufacturing lime from a substance or substances, not hitherto made use of for that purpose. May 4th, 6 months.

J. Turnbull, of Holywell Mount, Shoreditch, Card Maker, for improvements in the manufacture of horse-shoes. May 6th, 6 months.

J. Roos, of Wednesbury, Stafford, for an improvement or improvements in the mode or method of manufacturing welded iron tubes. May 9th, 2 months.

W. E. Newton, of Chancery-lane, Civil Engineer, for certain improvements in the construction of boxes for the axles or axletrees of locomotive engines and carriages, and for the bearings or journals of machinery in general, and also improvements in oiling or lubricating the same. May 15th, 6 months. Communication.

J. Tappen, of Fitzroy-square, Gentleman, for certain improvements in machinery for preparing and spinning hemp, and such other fibrous materials as the same is applicable to. May 15th, 6 months. Communication.

R. A. Kennedy, of Manchester, Cotton-spinner, for certain improvements in machinery for grinding and sharpening cards used in carding cotton or other fibrous material. May 15th, 6 months.

J. L. R. Kettle, of Upper Seymour-street, Portman-square, Esq., and W. Prosser, jun., of Shaftesbury-terrace, Pimlico, Gentleman, for improvements in the construction of roads and in carriages to run thereon. May 16th, 6 months.

J. Burch, of the City-road, Engineer, for certain improvements in machinery for printing on cotton, silk, woollen, paper, oil-cloth, and other fabrics and materials, and certain apparatus to be used in preparing the moulds and casting surfaces for printing, and for certain modes of preparing surfaces previous to the design being delineated upon them. May 16th, 6 months.

W. Mills, of No. 3, Foster-lane, Glove-manufacturer, for improvements in fastenings for gloves and other wearing apparel, and in the mode of attaching the same. May 16th, 6 months.

J. Thompson, of Albury, near Guildford, Doctor of Medicine, for certain improvements in bedsteads and couches for invalids. May 16th, 6 months.

J. Mazzini, of King's-road, Chelsea, Gentleman, for improvements in typographical printing, combining the advantages of moveable types with the stereotype process, by substituting for distribution a special font for each new work by means of a pneumatic machine for casting, and a uniplane machine for composing. May 16th, 6 months.

J. W. Walter, of Stoke-under-Ham, Somerset, Glove-manufacturer, for improvements in the manufacture of gloves. May 16th, 6 months.

R. Walker, jun., of Glasgow, Merchant, for certain improvements in propelling ships and boats. May 18th, 6 months.

C. M. E. Sautter, of Austin Friars, Gentleman, for improvements in the manufacture of borax. May 22nd, 6 months.

C. Nickels, of York-road, Lambeth, Gentleman, for improvements in the manufacture of fabrics made by lace machinery. May 22nd, 6 months.

A. Poole, of Mornington-place, Camberwell New Road, Surrey, for improvements in drying malt and grain. May 25th, 6 months.

H. Austin, of Hatton-garden, Civil Engineer, for improvements in wood pavements, floorings, and veneers. May 25th, 6 months.

G. Johnson, of Tottenham, Tallow Chandler, for improvements in the manufacture of candles. May 25th, 6 months.

J. Nisbett, of Elm-street, Long-lane, Bermondsey, Engineer, for improvements in preparing hides and skins in the manufacture of certain descriptions of leather. May 25th, 6 months.

S. Bendon, of Hope Corner, Taunton, Somerset, for improvements in apparatus for regulating the inclination of vessels for the purpose of drawing off liquids contained therein, in the construction of casks and such like vessels, and in the means of drawing off liquids, part of which improvements are applicable for regulating the inclination of looking-glasses, and other articles. May 25th, 6 months. Communication.

M. Poole, of Lincoln's-inn, Gentleman, for improvements in the deposition of certain metals, and in apparatus connected therewith. May 25th, 6 months. Communication.

J. Gillett, of Brailas, in the county of Warwick, Farmer, for an improved machine or apparatus for cutting or boring ricks. May 25th, 6 months.

J. B. Gibson, of Nantwich, Chester, Esquire, for certain improvements in the manufacture of salt. May 25th, 6 months.

E. Galloway, of Seymour-street, Euston-square, Civil Engineer, for certain improvements in the machinery for propelling ships and other vessels. May 25th, 6 months.

A. Bain, of Oxford-street, Mechanist, for certain improvements in producing and regulating electric currents, and improvements in electric time-pieces, and in electric printing, and signal telegraphs. May 27th, 6 months.

R. H. Billiter, of Maze-pond, Southwark, Oil Merchant, for improvements in filtering oils. May 27th, 2 months.

A. Hill, of the Slad Parsonage, Stroud, Gloucester, Clerk, for an improved shower bath. May 27th, 2 months.

HISTORICAL REGISTER.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—May 26.—Nothing of importance.

May 27.—No House.

May 29.—No House.

May 30.—The Earl of Clarendon moved the second reading of the Northampton and Peterborough Railway Bill, when, after two divisions, the second reading was ordered to stand over till Thursday.—A long debate arose on the dismissal of Lord French. The Marquis of Clanricarde moved, that an humble address to her Majesty, that the letter addressed to Lord French from the Lord Chancellor of Ireland be laid before the House, which was agreed to.

May 31.—The Royal Assent was given by commission to the Registration of Voters' Bill, the Testimony in the Colonies Bill, the Queen's Bench Offices Bill, the St. James's (Westminster) Improvement Bill, the Turnpike Roads (Ireland) Bill, the Brighton Railroad Act Amendment Bill, the North-Eastern Railroad Act Amendment Bill, the Presteign Waterworks Bill, and the Brentford Improvements Bill.

June 1.—The Earl of Ripon presented, by order of her Majesty, treaties concluded with the Ameers of Scinde.—Lord Brougham laid on the table a Bill, the object of which was to introduce into the law of England a proceeding long known in Scotland for the security of property. It was what was called a declaratory act, by which a person in possession of an estate, and dreading lest he might hereafter be disturbed in the absence, by death or otherwise, of evidence to support his title, or where a person, not in possession, was wishing to obtain possession, should have an opportunity of procuring a declaratory decision of a court of law and of equity, setting forth all the circumstances of his case, for the purpose of settling at once, and for ever, his title: the Bill was read a first time.—The Earl of Clarendon moved the second reading of the Northampton and Peterborough Railway Bill. The House divided, when the numbers were, for the second reading, 52; against it, 51.—The

Earl of Aberdeen brought forward a Bill respecting the admission of ministers to benefices in Scotland. The nature of the measure was not entered upon, as it was postponed until the second reading. The Bill was read a first time. The House adjourned for the Whitsuntide holidays.

June 9.—The King of Hanover, who had previously taken the oaths, took his seat on the ministerial bench.—The Lord Chancellor read a message from the Queen, on the intended marriage of the Princess Augusta Caroline, eldest daughter of the Duke of Cambridge, with the Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz.—A debate on the state of Ireland took place.

June 10.—No House.

June 12.—Nothing of importance.

June 13.—Lord Campbell moved for a return of copies of any letters written by the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, or by the Lord Chancellor's direction, with regard to the dismissal of any magistrates from the commission of the peace since the 1st of May, 1843, with a list of those magistrates who had been superseded. Motion agreed to.—The Duke of Wellington moved an answer of thanks to her Majesty for the message relating to the Princess Augusta's marriage.—The Earl of Aberdeen moved the second reading of the Scotch Church Bill, which, after a long debate, passed through a second reading.

June 14.—No House.

June 15.—Lord Monteagle moved for the following papers:—"A copy of the instrument appointing the present Archdeacon of Armagh; and a copy of any orders or acts of Privy Council in Ireland, for disuniting the parishes forming the Archdeaconry of Armagh; also copies of any memorials or letters which may have been addressed to the Irish Government on the subject of the severance of the union of parishes forming the Archdeaconry of Armagh, and of the answer thereto; and also, return of any union of parishes in Ireland disunited under 3 William IV., c. 37, s. 124." The motion was agreed to.—The Canada Wheat (Importation) Bill was read a first time.

June 16.—Nothing of importance.

June 17.—No House.

June 19.—The Charitable Loan and Deposit Bill was read a second time.—The Millbank Penitentiary Bill was read a third time, and passed.—The Apprehension of Offenders' Bill was read a second time.—The Assessed Taxes Bill was read a second time.

June 20.—No House.

June 21.—No House.

June 22.—The Princess Augusta's Annuity Bill was read a first time.—The House went into Committee on the Church of Scotland Benefices Bill.

June 23.—The Princess Augusta's Annuity Bill was read a second time.—The Roman Catholic Oath (Ireland) Bill was read a second time.—The Assessed Taxes Bill was read a third time, and passed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—May 26.—On the motion of Lord Stanley, the order of the day for the House resolving itself into a Committee on the Canadian Corn Resolution was read, and the chairman proceeded to read the following portion of the resolution:—"That on the 12th day of October, 1842, an Act was passed by the Legislative Council and Legislative Assembly of the Province of Canada, and reserved by the Governor-general for the signification of her Majesty's pleasure, imposing a duty of three shillings sterling money of Great Britain on each imperial quarter of wheat imported into Canada, except from the United Kingdom or any of her Majesty's possessions; and being the growth and produce thereof. That the said act recites, that it was passed in the confident belief and expectation, that upon the imposition of a duty upon foreign wheat imported into the province, her Majesty would be graciously pleased to recommend to Parliament the removal or reduction of the duties on wheat and wheat flour imported into the said United Kingdom from Canada." A division of the committee took place, when the numbers were, for the motion, 94; against it, 203. Lord Worsley moved an amendment, when the committee again divided; for the amendment, 102; against it, 203. The House divided on the original resolutions, when there appeared for the original resolutions, 208; against them, 137.

May 27.—No House.

May 29.—On the order of the day being read, for the Report on the Importation of

Wheat from Canada, Mr. Greene brought up the Report. On the question that the resolutions be read a second time, Mr. Gibson proposed an amendment, which was rejected on a division, by a majority of 112; the resolutions were then read a second time.—On the motion of Sir J. Graham, the order of the day for the second reading of the Arms (Ireland) Bill was read; but after a long discussion, the debate was adjourned.

May 30.—The debate on the Arms (Ireland) Bill was resumed, which, after much discussion, was again adjourned.—Mr. Gladstone moved for a select committee to inquire into the state of the laws respecting Joint Stock Companies, (except for banking,) with a view to the greater security of the public, which was agreed to.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer obtained leave to bring in a bill to continue the composition for assessed taxes for a time to be limited, and to amend the act relative to assessed taxes.

May 31.—Very numerous petitions were presented against the Educational Clauses of the Factories' Bill; after which the Arms (Ireland) Bill was again resumed; when, after a very long debate, the House divided, when the numbers were, for the second reading, 270; against it, 105. Mr. S. O'Brien moved, as an amendment to the motion for committing the Bill, "that a Select Committee be appointed to inquire whether the condition of Ireland was such as to require statutory enactments different from those of Great Britain; and if so, to ascertain to what cause the difference of legislation was to be attributed." The motion was rejected without a division, and the Bill was ordered to be committed.

June 1.—No House.

June 2.—On the motion of Sir R. Peel, the Church Endowment Bill went through Committee *pro forma*, for the purpose of inserting some merely verbal amendments.—Sir R. Peel moved the second reading of the Canada Wheat Bill. Lord Worsley moved the second reading of the Bill that day six months; after a long debate, the House divided, when the numbers were, against Lord Worsley's amendment, 209; for it, 109.—The Copyholds and Customary Tenures Bill went through Committee. The House adjourned until the 8th of June.

June 9.—Numerous petitions were again presented against the Factory Education Bill. Many questions were asked on different subjects. The House went into Committee on the Canadian Wheat Bill, and the clauses of the bill were agreed to. Sir J. Graham moved the order of the day for the Committee on the Poor Law Relief (Ireland) Bill; the House then went into Committee.—The Pawnbrokers Trade (Ireland) Bill went through Committee, when several alterations were made.—Sir R. Peel read a Message from the Queen, giving her consent to the marriage of the Princess Augusta Caroline to the Grand Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, and proposing that a suitable provision should be made for Her Royal Highness on the occasion.

June 10.—No House.

June 12.—The House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means.

June 13.—The Aberdeen Harbour Bill was read a third time and passed.—Numerous petitions against the Factory Bill were presented.—Lord J. Russell proposed the whole House should go into Committee, in order to consider the present state of the laws affecting the importation of foreign corn, which gave rise to a long debate, ending in a division, when the numbers were, for the motion, 145; against it, 244.

June 14.—Sir R. Peel moved the order of the day for resuming the consideration of the Queen's message with respect to the annuity to her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta Caroline of Cambridge. The House went into Committee.—Mr. Hume moved—"That, in the opinion of this Committee, the ample allowance enjoyed out of the public revenue should have enabled the Duke of Cambridge to make provision for his children; and that it is neither wise nor just, in the present destitute state of the country, and in the deplorable state of the labouring classes especially, to propose to the House any grant for a dowry to her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta Caroline." The House divided on the amendment, when the numbers were, for it, 57; against it, 223.—The Salmon Fisheries Bill was read a second time.—The Coroners' Bill was read a second time.

June 15.—Sir J. Graham stated to the House that, on the best consideration which the government had been enabled to give to the subject, they had come to the conclusion that it would be most consistent with their public duty not to press the educational clauses of the Factories Bill during the present session.—The order of the day for bringing up the Report of the Committee on the Queen's Message respecting the Annuity to the Princess Augusta was read; the resolution was read a

third time, and a bill was ordered to be brought in by Sir R. Peel, Lord Stanley, and Sir J. Graham.—Sir R. Peel moved the third reading of the Canada Wheat Bill, on which the House divided, when the numbers were, for the third reading, 150; against it, 75. The bill was then read a third time and passed.—The Grand Jury Presentments (Ireland) Bill was read a second time.—The Roman Catholic Oaths (Ireland) Bill was read a third time and passed.—The Sugar Duties Bill was read a second time. The Copyhold and Customary Tenure Bill was read a third time.

June 16.—Sir R. Peel moved the second reading of the Princess Augusta's Annuity Bill; on the motion of Mr. Hume, that the Bill should be read that day six months, the House divided, when the numbers were, for the second reading, 141, against it, 37; the Bill was then read a second time.—The adjourned debate on the Arms (Ireland) Bill was resumed, which, after a long discussion, was again adjourned.

June 17.—No House.

June 19.—The debate on the Arms (Ireland) Bill was resumed, when the House divided on the motion that the Bill should be referred to a select committee; the numbers were, for the motion, 122; against it, 276.

June 20.—Mr. J. Wortley moved the second reading of the Townshend Peerage Bill, on which the House divided, when there appeared for the Bill, 153; against it, 49; the Bill was read a second time.—Mr. Hawes moved "That on Monday next the House do resolve itself into committee, to consider of an address to her Majesty, praying that her Majesty would be graciously pleased to advance to the claimants for losses sustained by the seizures of British ships and cargoes by the Danish government in 1807, the amount of their respective losses, as ascertained by the commissioners appointed for the investigation of Danish claims, and reported upon the 12th day of May 1840, and assuring her Majesty that this House will make good the same." The House divided on the motion, when it was lost by a majority of 15.—Mr. S. Crawford moved for leave to bring in a Bill to repeal the 1st of George I. stat. 2, cap. 38, for extending the duration of Parliament to seven years; a division took place, when the majority against the motion was 23.—Captain Berkeley, according to notice, called the attention of the House to the inexpediency and danger of employing the old class of 10-gun brigs under commanders, and re-establishing them as sloops of war in her Majesty's navy. The hon. member concluded a long speech by proposing the following resolution:—"That this House views with apprehension the re-employment of the old class of 10-gun brigs, with additional weight of stores and increased number of officers and men, as sloops of war, the experience of past years, and the lamentable loss of life, when employed even under more favourable circumstances, having proved them to be totally unfit for any such service. The motion was lost, on a division, by a majority of 34.—Lord Clements moved for a copy of the orders issued by her Majesty's government in 1831, and following years, for disbanding the yeomanry corps in Ireland; together with all correspondence between the government of that day and the officers of yeomanry, relative to the disbanding of the above corps; together with all correspondence between her Majesty's government and the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, respecting the reduction of the yeomanry force in Ireland, and the delivery of their arms. The previous question was moved as an amendment, and agreed to.

June 21.—The Princess Augusta's Annuity Bill was read a third time and passed.—The Scientific Societies Bill was read a second time.—Lord Worsley moved the second reading of the Commons Enclosure Bill. The House divided, when there appeared for the second reading, 64, against it, 4.—The Salmon Fisheries Bill was read a third time and passed.

June 22.—The House went into Committee on the Sugar Duties. Mr. Ewart moved that a uniform duty should be levied on foreign and colonial sugar. The Committee divided on the motion, when the numbers were, for it, 50, against it, 135. Mr. Hawes moved that the duty should be lowered to 34s. The Committee again divided, when there appeared, for the motion, 122, against it, 203.

June 23.—On the order of the day being read for going into Committee on the Irish Arms Bill, a very long debate arose, which ended in the House resolving itself into Committee. A division took place on one of the clauses, when the numbers were, for the postponement of the clause, 74, against it, 177. The Committee then adjourned.—The Woollen, &c. Manufactures Bill was read a second time. On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the House went into Committee on the Excise Duties, when the resolution for the reduction of the duties on Irish spirits was agreed to.